

FEBRUARY

No. 8

NATIONAL COMICS

10c



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NATIONAL COMICS

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2

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP

10c



Starring
UNCLE SAM
IN A NEW SMASH ACTION STORY
ALSO Quicksilver... Merlin
KID PATROL... And Many
Others

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



*B*rings 'em running from all directions
—the Bike that's first in boys' affections!



Dad and Mom spring a real surprise!
Give Son the bike that draws all eyes.



Soon the gong has heard the clamor,
Comes, wide-eyed, to shout and stammer.



Lucky boy shows its speed and grace.
Makes you happy, to watch his face!



Gong disperses... show is through.
"Pop—can't I have a Schwinn Bike too?"



See this streamlined beauty! One of 34 American and foreign-type models. Scores of beautiful colors.

SCHWINN® BICYCLES

GUARANTEED FOR LIFE ★



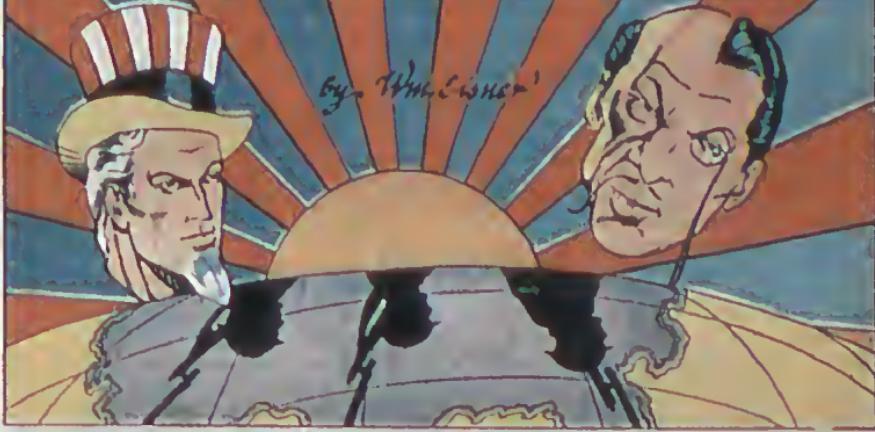
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ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1733 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Please send me your free booklet about Schwinn-Built bicycles.

Name
Street
City State

Uncle Sam

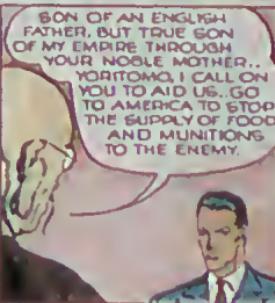
By Will Eisner

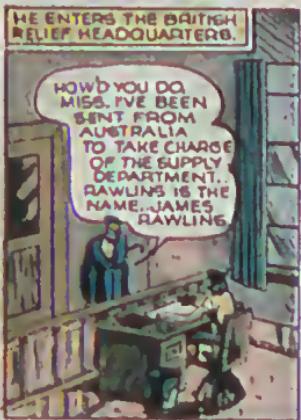


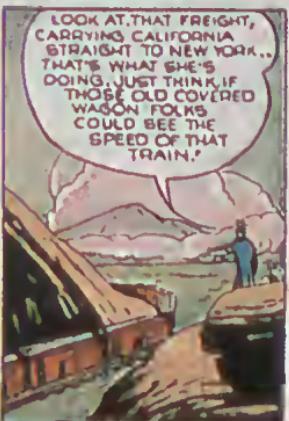
BEFORE THE MIGHTY EMPEROR
OF AN AMBITIOUS AND WAR-LIKE
ORIENTAL NATION,
STANDS A WHITE
MAN, YORITOMO
RAWLINS.

SON OF AN ENGLISH
FATHER, BUT TRUE SON
OF MY EMPIRE THROUGH
YOUR NOBLE MOTHER..
YORITOMO, I CALL ON
YOU TO AID US.. GO
TO AMERICA TO STOP
THE SUPPLY OF FOOD
AND MUNITIONS
TO THE ENEMY.

I WILL DO
ALL I CAN,
ILLUSTRIOUS
AND GOD-LIKE
ONE!



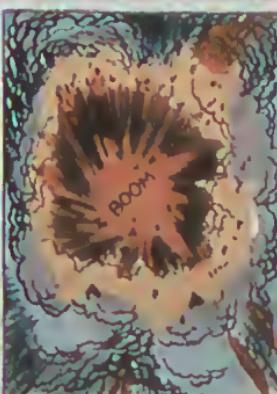




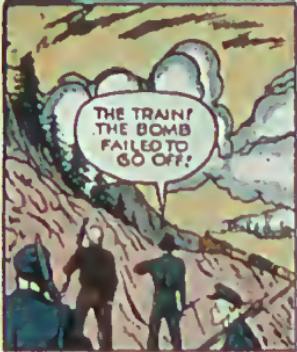








SEVERAL MILES DOWN THE TRACK
AN ARMED DANO OF SABOUEURS
WAIT IN CASE THE PLANS HAVE
GONE AWRY



THEY RACE UP THE EMBANKMENT
TO FLAG THE ONRUSHING TRAIN



HEY! IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU FOR STOPPING THIS TRAIN!

QUIET!



AH! HERE'S
ONE! A
BRITISH
AGENT.
NO DOUBT!
GET OUT
OF HERE!

BUT YOU
DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
I AM ONE
OF YOU!



MORITOMO IS FORCIBLY DRAGGED
FROM THE TRAIN.



IF YOU FAILED
YOU WOULDN'T BE
ALIVE IF YOU WERE
REALLY ONE
OF US?

YOU
WOULD
HAVE OBEYED
THE EMPEROR'S
LAW OF
HARI KARI!



HE MUST DIE
AS A DOG...
THE BRITISH
SPY!



UH!



THE TRAIN HAS BEEN
STOPPED! WHAT'S
THAT? GUN SHOTS!
I'D BETTER
TAKE A
LOOK!





SALLY O'NEIL

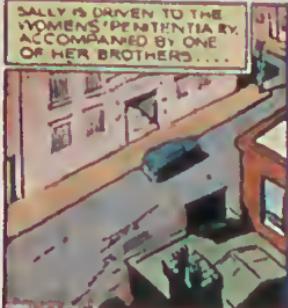
POLICEWOMAN

BY Frank Kean



THE ONLY DAUGHTER OF A FAMILY FULL OF COPS, SALLY O'NEIL IS THE DELIGHT OF HER BROTHERS, THE PET OF HER FATHER, AND THE PRIDE OF THE ENTIRE FORCE!





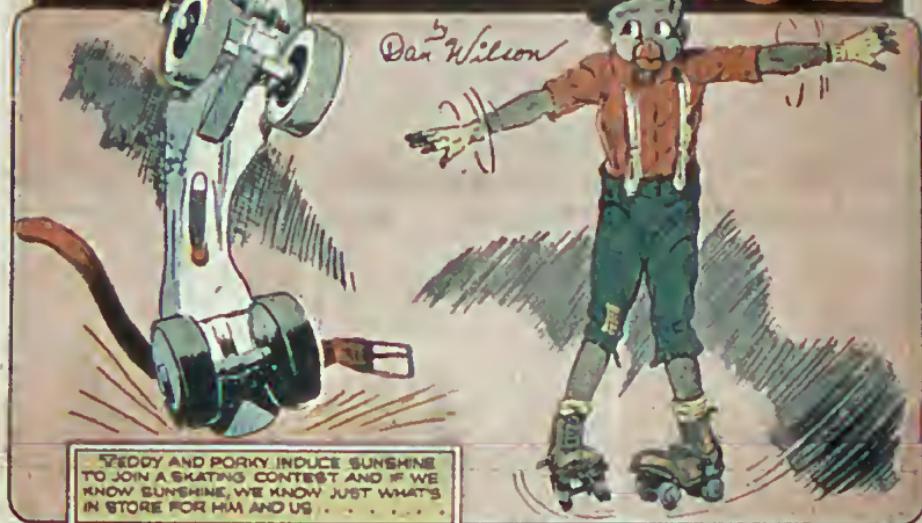






The KID PATROL

Dan Wilson



TEDDY AND PORKY INDUCE SUNSHINE TO JOIN A SKATING CONTEST AND IF WE KNOW SUNSHINE, WE KNOW JUST WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM AND US . . .











MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES AWAITS
THE KID PATROL IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.

Prop

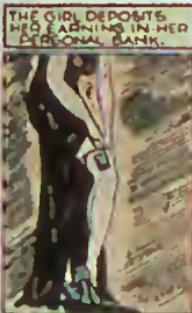
POWER R

PROF. DOWDENS, WHO HAS RECENTLY ENLISTED IN THE NAVAL AIR CORPS, IS ASSIGNED TO A NEW NAVAL BASE IN LATIN AMERICA, WITH HIM TO HIS MOUNTAINEER FRIEND, LANK.

by
Lynn
Boord

AFTER HOURS LANK CUTS A RUG IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.











MOST OF THE SABOTEURS SURRENDER AT ONCE, BUT A FEW OFFER RESISTANCE.



LOOK HERE, LANK, A FEW OF EM WITHOUT SHINERS!



WINDY BREEZE

BY
TOM TAYLOR.



KID DIXON

by Bob Reynolds

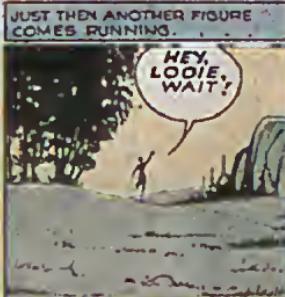
DOWN IN THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE
RIGHT NEAR DANNY DIXON'S
TRAINING CAMP.



THE KID HIMSELF IS SPLASHING
WITH THE BOYS OF THE COUNTRY.



DRESSING, DANNY LEAVES THE
POOL AS TWO MEN STEP OUT
OF A SHADY GROVE.











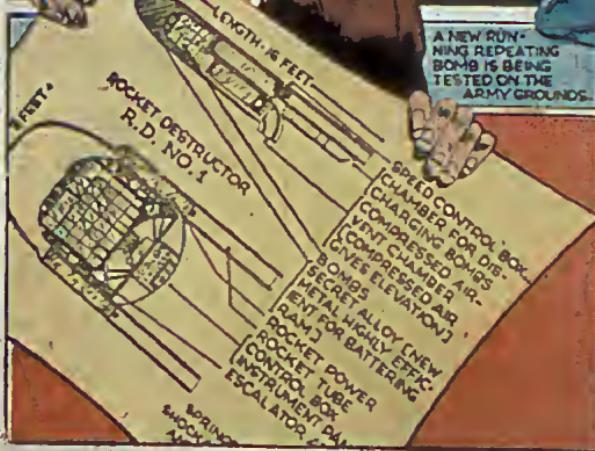
KID DIXON IN ANOTHER SLAM BANG ADVENTURE PACKED WITH DYNAMITE IN NEXT MONTH'S NATIONAL COMICS

QUICKSILVER

The Laughing
Robin Hood



A WHIRLING DYNAMO OF HUMAN ENERGY, QUICKSILVER LAUGHS IN THE FACE OF DANGER, AND STREAKS INTO ACTION AGAINST CRIME AND CORRUPTION.

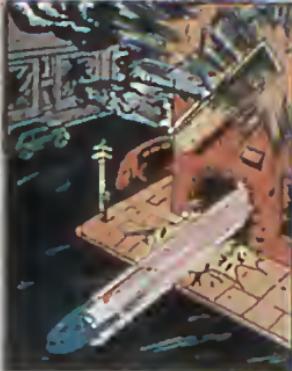




THE NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICES OF ALBERT CRUCH INC...



NOTHING STOPS ITS MAD COURSE.
NEITHER STEEL NOR STONE...



ANOTHER SPEEDING OBJECT
WHIZZES ON TO MEET THE BOMB.



IT IS
QUICKSILVER!



HE HEADS TOWARD THE
WATERFRONT...





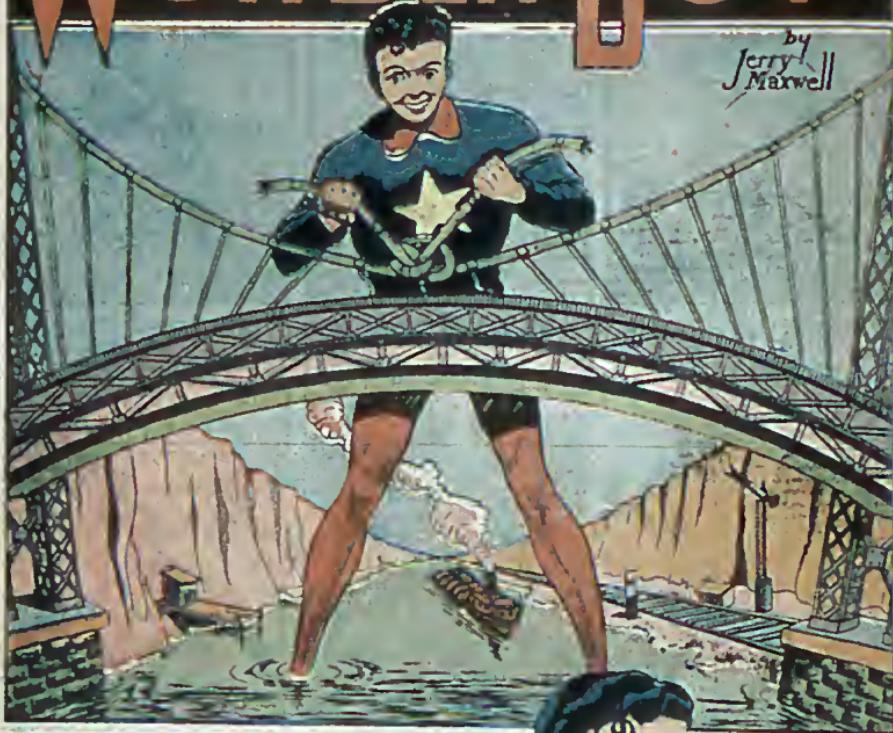
QUICKSILVER SPRINGS AFTER THE SPEEDING CAR...



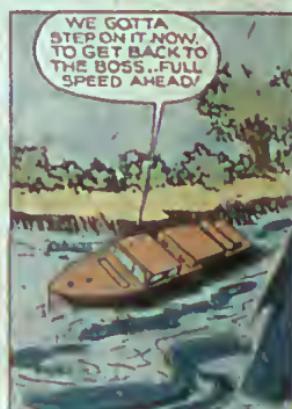


WONDER BOY

by
Jerry Maxwell







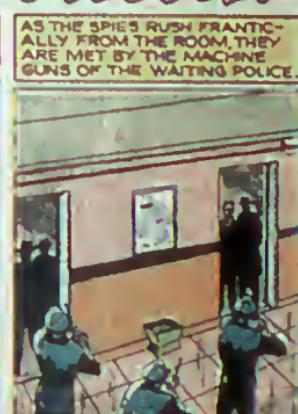


THIS IS WHAT I WANT, THE ADDRESS OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



VAT ISS DIS? A LITTLE BOY IS TELLING ME VAT I SHOULD DO?





NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF NATIONAL WILL BRING YOU WONDER BOY IN ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE OF THRILLS, BLOWS AND KNOCKOUTS!

MERLIN

The
MAGICIAN

by Lance Blackwood



THE JUSTICE OF
ANCIENT GREECE
RISES AGAIN TO
CURE THE ILLS OF A
MODERN
WORLD GONE
MAD.

MERLIN IS VISITING A GREAT
ART MUSEUM WHERE THE
TREASURES OF THE WORLD
ARE KEPT.



SUDDENLY THERE IS A BUNDING
FLASH, THE MAGICIAN IS EN-
SHROUDED IN A CLOUD OF VAPOR



A MISTY FACE APPEARS
BEFORE HIM...



MERLIN AND THE ORACLE START
ON THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH
THE COSMOS TO ANCIENT
TIMES...

THE PAIR ARRIVE AT THE OLYMPIAN HEIGHTS... THEY DESCEND BEFORE THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI.



MERLIN IS ESCORTED DOWN LONG MARBLE CORRIDORS...



THEY STEP INTO A DIMLY LT ROOM... THE INNER SANCTUM OF THE ORACLE...



I WILL SUMMON IN MY CRYSTAL GLOBE THE EVIL SPIRITS OF YOUR CENTURY.



YES, THOSE MEN ARE THE SCOURGE OF MY WORLD.



MERLIN SEES IN CLEAR FOCUS THE THREE DICTATORS HITLER, GASOLINI AND MOLO, WHO HAVE THROWN THE WORLD INTO THE HOLOCAUST OF WAR.



WHAT CAN I DO TO RID MY TIMES OF THESE HORRORS?



I HAVE CHOSEN YOU FOR THIS TASK, FOR I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE ONE MORTAL WITH POWER ENOUGH TO BRING THOSE MONSTERS BACK HERE TO ANCIENT GREECE!



MERLIN AGAIN SPEEDS THROUGH TIME... HE STANDS ON THE CHALK CLIFFS WATCHING AN AIR BATTLE.



THE THREE DICTATORS ARE DIVIDING THE WORLD AMONG THEMSELVES. WHEN...



SUDDENLY THE MAP GOES UP IN FLAMES... A SHADOWY FIGURE STEPS FROM THE FIRE.



WILLYA, THE EVIL THREE ADVANCE ON MERLIN... THEY ATTEMPT TO ENORMCILE HIM... MERLIN GESTURES...



A WAVE OF MERLIN'S HAND, AND THE THREATENING DICTATORS FALL BACK, FEARFULLY...



MERLIN'S MAGIC TRANSFORMS THE FEARSOME DICTATOR INTO A HARMLESS HOBBY-HORSE...



ANOTHER IS TRANSFORMED INTO A POTTED PLANT...



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME BY RUNNING AWAY. WHAT SHAPE SHALL I GIVE HIM? AH, YES!



MERLIN GESTURES... AND WHERE THE GREAT MOLO STOOD, NOW STANDS A GARBAGE CAN...



THE MAGICIAN TAKES THE ROOM HIGH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE....



IT DESCENDS ON A BATTLEFIELD.



IN THEIR NATURAL SHAPES, BUT UNDER MERLIN'S SPELL, THE DICTATORS SPEAK TO THE SOLDIERS.



THE ROOM BEGINS ITS WHIRL
THROUGH SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND
THE CHEERING SOLDIERS...



THE ROOM COM-
PLETES THE FANTASTIC
JOURNEY AND COMES
TO REST BEFORE THE
TEMPLE OF DELPHI...



THESE CRINGING
SPECIMENS, ORACLE,
ARE THE FEARLESS
DIKTATORS OF MY
WORLD.



YOU HAVE DONE
WELL, MAGICIAN...
I WILL CONSIGN
THESE MEN OF ILL-
WILL TO THE
MONSTERS OF THE
ANCIENT WORLD!



THE ORACLE GESTURES.
THE DIKTATORS STARE
AS ONE OF THEIR
NUMBER DISAPPEARS.



HE IS BEING TAKEN
TO THE CRETAN
LABYRINTH WHERE
MINOTAUR, HALF-
BULL, HALF-MAN,
AMAITS HIM!



IT IS BEST THAT MORTAL
EYES DO NOT SEE HOW
MINOTAUR DISPOSES
OF HIS VICTIMS.



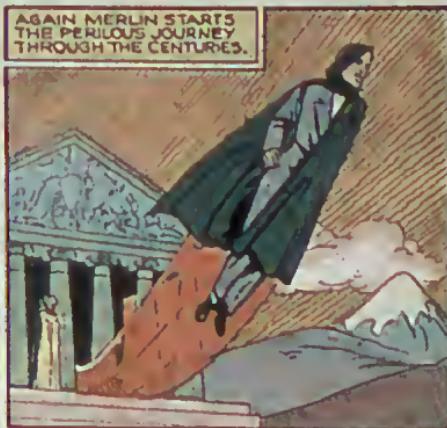
ANOTHER DIKTATOR VANISHES
AT THE COMMAND OF THE
ORACLE...



A MYTHOLOGICAL MANY-
TENTACLED OCTOPUS
AWAITs ITS VICTIM...







LATER MERLIN SURVEYS A PEACEFUL SCENE OF GREEN AND FERTILE FIELDS, BUSY FACTORIES, GREAT CITIES...



ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH MERLIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.

Kidnapped in the Sky with the Yankee Doodle Boy

By ANTHONY LAMB

"Don't make a move, anybody. Just sit still and keep quiet. All we want is that boy."

The man with the gun pointed to Jimmy Jones, the Yankee Doodle boy, who sat, wide-eyed, in the rear of the big transport plane that was speeding him westward to California.

A few minutes later, the Yankee Doodle boy was floating down to a patch of yellow ground, clutched in the arms of the man with the gun. A billowing parachute swayed above them.

He saw another 'chute falling below them and the figure dangling from it carried his suitcase.

But just then, a swift gust of wind caught the suitcase and wrenched it from the man's hand. It snapped open and all of Jimmy's possessions were scattered.

He heard over the countryside. He saw his bright red sweater hanging like a flag on the branches of a tall oak tree.

Later, in the back room of a deserted farm house, he sat huddled in his kidnapper's overcoat. They had taken all his clothes!

The door opened a crack and his suit was hurled in to him with orders to give back the coat.

"Not a thing in his clothes. You fool, why did you let that suitcase go?"

"It wasn't my fault. I have a pretty clear idea where everything fell—we can look for it in the woods."

Jimmy heard the outside door slam and footsteps hurried away. He could still hear another person shuffling about in the other room. He was being guarded.

But what were they searching

It had been at Senator Grayson's invitation that he was traveling west to his home on the Coast. There was nothing in his suitcase that anyone in the world could want. Then Jimmy remembered the note that the Senator had given him to his brother. He said it was an introductory note, but Jimmy hadn't read it. Could that be what these men were after?

If so, it must be pretty important and he couldn't let them get hold of it. The Yankee Doodle boy looked around desperately for a way out. He examined the door. The hinges were rusty. If he could loosen the nails . . .

In five minutes the point of Jimmy's pen knife had twisted the old nails out of the rotting

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUG. 25, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF NATIONAL COMICS, published monthly, at Cleveland, Ohio, Inc. Oct. 1, 1940

State of Connecticut | 50
County of Hartford | 50

Before me, a Notary Public is and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the NATIONAL COMICS and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management and of a daily newspaper, the name of which is the NATIONAL COMICS, etc., of which the publication date is shown in the above caption, required by the Act of March 3, 1933, as amended by the Act of June 25, 1935, embodied in section 517, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, be set:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Comic Magazine, Inc., 122 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Editor, William L. Elmore, 282 East 23rd Street, New York; Managing Editor, Everett M. Arnold, 196 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the name and address of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock, whether by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated organization, the name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given. Everett M. Arnold, 196 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, 195 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Henry F. Martin, Jr., 8 Foster Drive, Des Moines, Iowa.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, owing or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the known partners, members, or joint venturers of a partnership, or the names and addresses of the stockholders, if any, partners not otherwise listed, the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said trustee, if a corporation, the name of the corporation, its address, and the name and address of the business of the company as trustee, and the name and address of the person who controls the affairs of the company as trustee, and that any other person associated, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the sold stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date above is _____ (This information is required from daily publications)

Served and subscribed before me this 11th day of September, 1940

EDWARD J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public My commission expires February 1, 1944

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Business Manager.

wood and the hinges dropped away. The door squeaked at he slowly pushed it aside. In his hand he held a board in readiness.

A giant of a man sprang up at the sound of the door opening. He turned in surprise at the small figure that stood defiantly before him.

"I'm getting out of here," announced Jimmy.

The huge man lifted his hand to annihilate the Yankee Doodle boy, but Jimmy whacked around with his board, catching the man just below the ribs and knocking the wind from his body. He fell back with an exhausted "woof", and rolled in agony on the floor while Jimmy dashed out the front door and plunged into the thicket beyond.

The letter had been in the note-book, tucked in his red sweater. Jimmy knew where the sweater had fallen. He could see it yet, sailing in the treetop. He

NATIONAL COMICS



hurried to the foot of the oak and scrambled among the leaves. Footsteps sent him diving under a bush.

His kidnappers came into the clearing and began searching minutely. One of their feet was within two feet of the Yankee Doodle boy's hand. It kicked something toward him. The notebook! With the speed of a striking cobra, Jimmy whisked it out of sight.

"What was that, that moved at your feet, Otto?"

"Some little animal, I suppose," Otto answered, and they both went on into the woods grumbling at each other.

The "little animal" sighed with relief and scurried through the bushes till he came to the road.

Jimmy had enough pocket money to take him the rest of the way by bus. He arrived at Mr. Grayson's home, worn and weary, and still bewildered. The Senator's brother greeted him.

"My boy, thank Heaven you're safe!"

Jimmy held the letter out to Mr. Grayson.

"I managed to rescue this, sir. It's a letter of introduction to you from the Senator."

"I've heard of your reputation as the Yankee Doodle boy. You've done it again—a great service to your country, Jimmy. Important plans are in that letter and, thanks to you, not in the hands of spies."

OH, BOY—LOOK AT MY NEW COLUMBIA!

IT'S EVERYTHING A BOY WANTS IN A BIKE



What a marvelous bicycle this new Columbia is! Looks like a motorcycle, with flashing speed and rugged endurance in every curve of its husky frame. Look at its streamlined tank, its deeper, wider fenders, sturdy frame, gleaming white side-wall tires, those knockout colors! It's got what it takes for real he-man service and rides the road like a racer. Take your Dad to the Columbia dealer today. He knows how good Columbias are. Had one when he was a boy, we'll bet... because Columbias were America's most popular bike then, as they are now. Write today for Booklet B—"How to Care for Your Bike."

THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING CO.,
WESTFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Look for this name plate on a Genuine Columbia—the best known name in bicycles.





PEN MILLER, FAMED COMIC ARTIST, FINDS A WEALTH OF MATERIAL FOR HIS STORIES FROM CRIMINAL CASES HE HAS INVESTIGATED. FOR HE IS ALSO A DETECTIVE, THE PLAGUE OF THE UNDERWORLD.

By Klaus



PEN CALLS AT THE STEAMSHIP MAGNATE'S HOME....



TRAIL THAT FELLOW, NIKI!



THE LITTLE ORIENTAL HOUNDS THE MARINER TO THE FURBISH PIER....



JUS' A MINUTE, LITTLE GUY, WHERE YUH THINK YOU'RE GOIN', HUH?



SHUCKS! ME LOSE SUSPECT! TOO BAD!



MEANTIME:



HMM... YOU HAVE A RADIO TRANSMITTER?



AS THE CARTOONIST TOUCHES THE OUTFIT, HE SEES THE SHIPPER'S BODY-GUARD REACH FOR A GUN!



DON'T DO THAT!

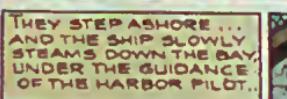


YOU SET PRECIOUS STORE BY THAT RADIO, EH, MR. FUSING? SEE YOU LATER.



PEN AND HIS VALET COMPARE NOTES... AND THE NEXT DAY THEY GO TO WITNESS THE DEPARTURE OF ANOTHER FURBISH FREIGHTER....

THE INSURANCE COMPANY'S DETECTIVES ARE STUMPED...





LATER, WHEN THE FREIGHTER HAS BEEN WAITING TO DROP THE PILOT FOR SEVERAL HOURS



THE BOMB! THERE'S A BOMB IN THE RADIO! HE'S SET IT OFF AT THREE! WELL BE BLOWN TO BITS! BITS! OUCH!



MEANTIME, PEN HAS GONE BACK TO MR. FUSING'S HOME...



NICE LITTLE TOY THIS RADIO! TRANSMITS A WAVE SYNCHRONIZED TO BLOW OFF A BOMB ABOARD YOUR SHIP TOO, DOESN'T IT? THAT'S CUTE!



NONSENSE, EH? WELL, MY HOST, JUST TURN THE DIAL AND PLAY ME SOME MUSIC!



AN EERIE WHINE IS FOLLOWED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE NEARBY FIELD WHERE PEN HAD PLACED THE BOMB!!



THE JURY WILL LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT HOLE! LET'S TAKE A WALK. YOU WON'T BE COLLECTING INSURANCE ON SUNKEN SHIPS WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



THE PRISONER IS DELIVERED.



WELL.. THAT'LL MAKE A SWELL YARN TO ILLUSTRATE, NIKI M'LAD...



PAUL BUNYAN

By
STORY WEAVER

PAUL BUNYAN OF THE
NORTHWEST, DECIDES
TO JOIN UNCLE SAM'S
FORCES

PAUL RETURNS WITH A SMALL
EXPEDITION OF LOGGERS AFTER
A MONTH OF LOGGING NORTH OF
THE CAMP.



GOSH, PAUL,
YOU LOOK
GREAT! SAY,
I GOT SOME
NEWS FOR YA!

LET'S TALK AT
THE TABLE, BOSS.
I MISS OLE'S
SAUSAGES AND FLAPJACKS.

PAUL, YOU WON'T
HAVE OLE'S
COOKIN' ANYMORE,
'CAUSE HE LEFT
US.....HE'S
VOLUNTEERIN'
IN THE
ARMY!

WHY?
WHAT
FER?





A FEW NIGHTS LATER, WHILE THE MEN ARE ASLEEP...



FLARES DROPPED FROM PLANES LIGHT THE SOLDIERS' WAY TO THEIR POSTS.



THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, THE COASTAL BIG BERTHAS AND FLOODLIGHTS ARE MANNED...



THE MEN ARE DUMBFOUNDED. THE MECHANISM IS JAMMED ON A BIG BERTHA.



AS THE SHIPS DRAW CLOSER, PAUL TAKES CAREFUL AIM...





THE ATTACK BROKEN, PAUL RETURNS TO A JOYOUS GROUP. NOW, WHAT LIES IN STORE FOR HIM? DON'T MISS HIS NEXT ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S NATIONAL COMICS!

JACK and JILL

by Lowell Pigg

JACK IS A DETECTIVE
AND JILL, HIS WIFE,
THINKS SHE IS TOO,...
BUT FOR ALL HER
SCATTERBRAIN ACT-
ING, SHE USUALLY
SOLVES THE CRIME...



IN A FASHIONABLE MID-TOWN APARTMENT
LIES THE BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN . . .

WHAT DO
YOU MAKE
OF IT?

A BLOW ON THE
HEAD CAUSED
THE DEATH.



JACK DOE,
DETECTIVE,
INVESTIGATES.

A BLOW FROM
A HEAVY
RING



JACK NOTICES AN ENVELOPE
IN THE DEAD GIRL'S HAND...

WHAT'S
THIS?



FIND
ANYTHING,
JACK?

NOTHING
MUCH, CLANCY,
JUST SOMETHING
THAT MIGHT
SOLVE THE
CASE!!



JACK DASHES HOME BEFORE
OPENING THE ENVELOPE . . .

GOT A CLUE,
JILL!



SHUCKS! AN
ADVERTISEMENT!



JACK, DON'T
THROW IT
AWAY,
WAIT!



YOU MUST
TAKE ME TO THAT
BEAUTY SHOP!
WHAT A
BARGAIN!

I WILL NOT!



JACK'S COMPLAINTS
GO UNHEEDED . . .

I WON'T
BE LONG,
DEAR . . .



AND HE LISTENS TO THE RADIO
WHILE JILL GETS MADE OVER
IN THE BEAUTY SHOP . . .



JACK SOMETIMES
MAKES ME SO MAD.
SAY, WHAT'S THAT
DAME IN THE NEXT
BOOTH SAYING?

WHEN?
3:30 TODAY,
AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING.



3:30 AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING
DON'T MAKE
SENSE.



AH! ENTER
THE VILLAIN.
SHE'S TELLING
HIM THE 3:30
BUSINESS

BUT, M'SELLE,
I HAVE NOT
FINISHED!

THAT'S O.K.
MY HUSBAND
LOVES ME CARE-
LESS LOOKING.

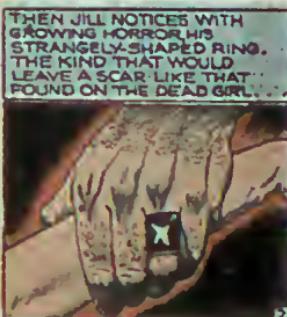
EXACTLY
AT 3:30
I WILL BE
THERE!

THEN YOU
HAVE IT
READY?



JILL TRIPS OVER A LAMP CORD.

OH! SO
SORRY.







AND SO THEY BATTLE ON TO NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.

A cartoon illustration of a cowboy wearing a large white cowboy hat and a brown vest over a white shirt. He is holding a rifle in his right hand and pointing it towards the text. He has a friendly smile.

**The New
GOLDEN BAND
1000-SHOT
RED RYDE
Saddle
CARBON**



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MOTTER

If you don't get a Bally for Christmas, send the old AFTER Christmas to us to buy a Bally with the money you got for your old Christmas. We will send Bally for Christmas after Dec. 14 on the condition that Dec. 15 is paid for Bally.

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FREE CHRISTMAS KIT

IT'S REALLY YOURS
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DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 491 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN U.S.A.

Do this puzzle correctly and win a free pennant for your bike or room

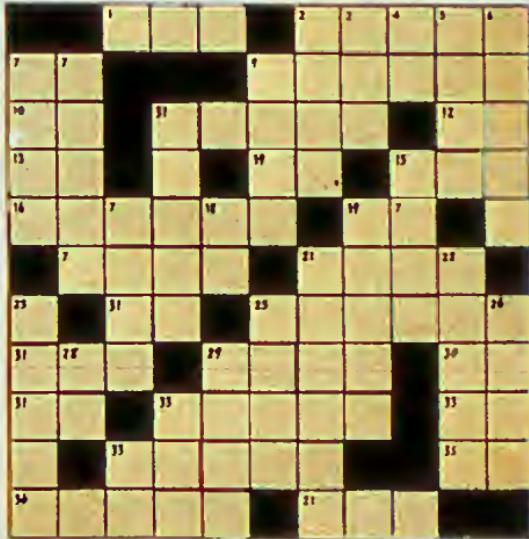


WORDS READING ACROSS

- The opposite of little—the kind of hub on a good coaster brake.
- What telephone wires are held up by.
- Abbreviation for Louisiana.
- The bicycle coaster brake that's been famous for 40 years.
- French or Latin for "and" (ask your big brother or sister).
- The most important part of a bike (ask your mother or dad!)
- What you want a bike to do (and how?)
- The nickname of a boy named Albert.
- You and I.
- An automobile.
- How you travel when the path is clear and you've got the world's best brake.
- A common title for Father.
- A cabin without some of its walls.
- Opposite of a hole—a portion.
- Little word usually used with "either".
- Greatest builder of automobile brakes, also world's best hub coaster brake.
- The word poets sometimes use, meaning the opposite of "show".
- The green "outside" that grass grows in.
- Prefix meaning "formerly" used when speaking of a man who used to be president or governor or champion.
- First-person-singular of verb "to be".
- To draw up troops in the order of battle or to dress impressively.
- The two letters at the beginning of a doctor's prescription blank.
- Wicker basket carried by fishermen.
- Spanish word for "yes"—first word of the chorus of "Francy Bernardo".
- Delicious.
- Any boy.

WORDS READING DOWN

- To jab or prod with a stick.
- Rock or earth with metal in it; as it is dug from a mine.
- What your father writes after his name. If you are named after him.
- Mantle or cloak Roman senators used to wear. (See big brother or sister again.)
- Soldier's weapon not much used now.
- The part of a tree that usually falls off in Autumn.
- Big book of maps—also the giant of Greek mythology supposed to have held up the world on his shoulders.



- Last half of the name of a famous college for women.
- A dog that seizes you with its teeth.
- A piece of hardware.
- Fond way—like a horse part of the world's best bicycle coaster brake.
- Nickname for a boy named Edward.
- A flower—also slang for "money".
- There's a pair of these on every bicycle—push back on them and you will stop quickly with the world's best coaster brake.
- Rows of things, like seats in a stadium or packages on shelves.
- What you do a lot you stop pedaling your bike—and do it longer with the world's best brake.
- What you do with a drill—also what people who talk too much do to you.
- Roman numerals (Remember—IVXLCDM!) which tell you the number of ball bearings in the world's best coaster brake—more than any other.
- Abbreviation for afternoon.
- Any animal raised by a mother for food.
- Good pictures, statues or music—a boy's nickname.
- Abbreviation for Christian Science.

FILL in the correct words neatly and send this puzzle in to us for your FREE bicycle pennant—makes your bike look snappy—looks fine on the wall of your room too. And when you get a new bike, remember to make sure it has the world's finest coaster brake—the famous one that's named in the puzzle. Address—

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BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

Elmira, New York



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Be Sure They Know IT'S *Flexible Flyer*
that YOU WANT

Whether it's a sled or skis you want, be sure that everyone (including Santa Claus) knows that the kind you want more of all is Flexible Flyer. Flexible Flyer Sleds give you Super-Steering with twice the turning range of other sleds. Flexible Flyer's Safety-Airline runners do

away with sharp ends. They're extra safe and extra speedy.

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USE THE COUPON



TOM DECIDES TO JOIN THE SURE SLEDDERS

BOY, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWELL PIN?

THAT'S MY FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS PIN

GOSH, I'M GOING TO GET ONE OF THOSE AND MAKE SURE I GET A NEW FLEXIBLE FLYER FOR CHRISTMAS

THAT'S WHAT I DO AND WHEN MOTHER SAW THOSE SWELL SAFETY RULES OF THE SURE SLEDDERS, THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT

HOT DOG! I'M GOING TO JOIN RIGHT NOW AND PUT FLEXIBLE FLYER NO. 1 ON MY LIST FOR CHRISTMAS!

USE THIS COUPON TO JOIN THE FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS

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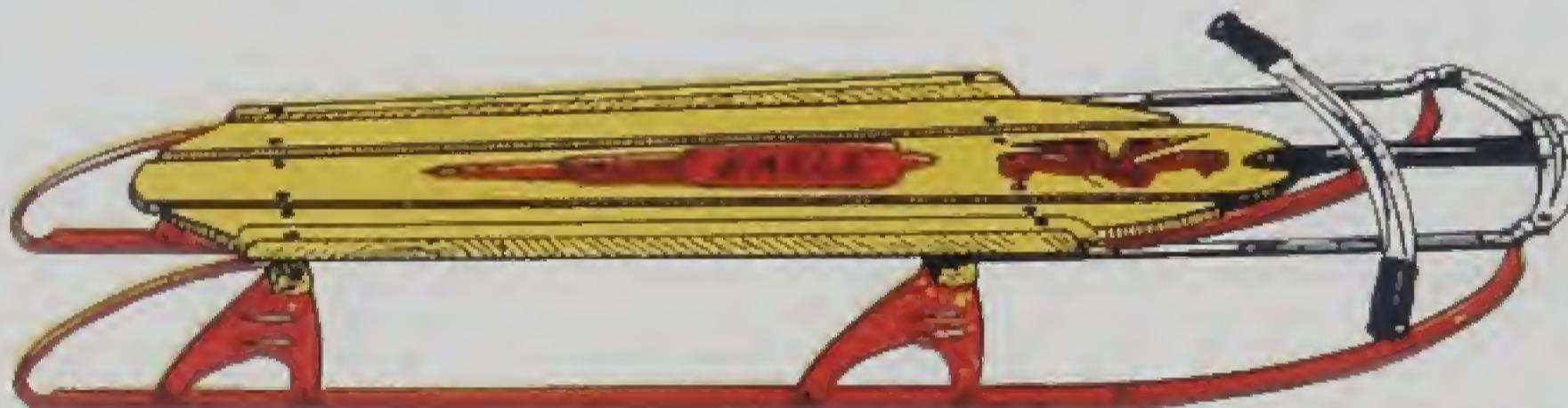


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